

3/16/70

Dear Gary,

This is in response to Phil Bostright, my poet friend who knew Thornley and works in a psychiatric institute. I do not know in what capacity. He wants me to call him and set up a time for going out there to see a competent diagnostician in whom he and his wife have what he describes as utter and complete confidence. He had been intending to write me since the end of January, then, apparently, forgot until something reminded him of it.

He says of doctors what you do and what I have experienced. But he is pointed and direct in saying I must not be negligent about this and concludes "The problem has gone on too long already without professional attention". I've told him what you will read.

Sure makes me feel good. They are swell, decent, feeling people. And sensitive, really great.

Your tape came today. First time I don't feel like working I'll play on the large machine and dub on a smaller one those parts I might want. Or, I may dub the whole thing. It fits on a small reel at 1 7/8. I can do that without listening to it now, first time I do not want to listen to the radio for news (as I am, steadily now for the Brown info) or it will not bother Lil. Nothing else new.

Best,